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NYOKA THE JUNGLE GIRL

A Fawcett Publication SEPT. NO. 47

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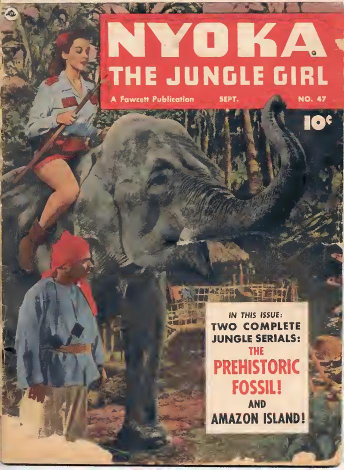

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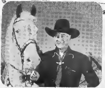
TWO COMPLETE JUNGLE SERIALS:

THE PREHISTORIC FOSSIL!

AND

AMAZON ISLAND!

HOPALONG CASSIDY ★ GENE AUTRY ★ CISCO KID & PANCHO



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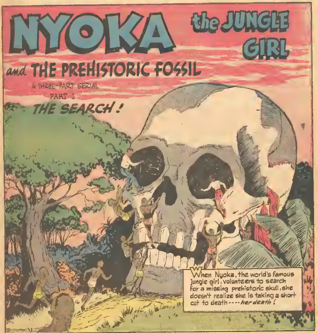
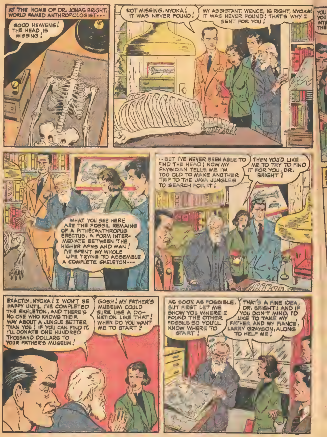
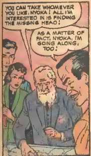
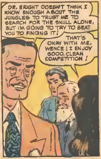
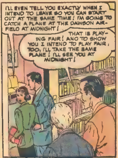

NYOKA the JUNGLE GIRL
and THE PREHISTORIC FOSSIL
A THREE-PART SERIAL
PART 1
THE SEARCH!
When Nyoka, the world's famous jungle girl, volunteers to search for a missing prehistoric skull, she doesn't realize she is taking a short cut to death----her death!

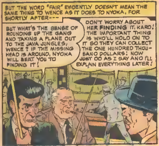
NYOKA THE JUNGLE GIRL, Sept 1950 Vol 8 No 47 is published monthly by Fawcett Publications Inc Fawcett Place Greenwich Conn Entered as second class matter Feb 8 1946 at the post office Greenwich Conn under the act of March 3 1879 Additional entry at Louisville Ky Copyright 1950 by Fawcett Publications Inc Title registered at U S Patent Office Editorial and advertising offices 67 W 44th St., N Y 18 N Y Send remittances and letters concerning subscriptions change of address etc to Circulation Dept Fawcett Pl Greenwich Conn Subscription rate 12 issues for $1 20 in U S, possessions and Canada. Foreign, $1 70 in international money order U S funds. Member Audit Bureau of Circulation. Printed in U. S. A.

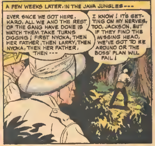

AT THE HOME OF DR. JONAS BRIGHT, WORLD FAMED ANTHROPOLOGIST---
GOOD HEAVENS! THE HEAD IS MISSING!
NOT MISSING, NYOKA! IT WAS NEVER FOUND!
MY ASSISTANT, WENCE, IS RIGHT, NYOKA! IT WAS NEVER FOUND! THAT'S WHY I SENT FOR YOU!
WHAT YOU SEE HERE ARE THE FOSSIL REMAING OF A PITHECANTHROPUS ERECTUS, A FORM INTERMEDIATE BETWEEN THE HIGHER APES AND MAN! I'VE SPENT MY WHOLE LIFE TRYING TO ASSEMBLE A COMPLETE SKELETON---
--BUT I'VE NEVER BEEN ABLE TO FIND THE HEAD! NOW MY PHYSICIAN TELLS ME I'M TOO OLD TO MAKE ANOTHER TRIP TO THE JAVA JUNGLES TO SEARCH FOR IT!
THEN YOU'D LIKE ME TO TRY TO FIND IT FOR YOU, DR. BRIGHT?
EXACTLY, NYOKA! I WON'T BE HAPPY UNTIL I'VE COMPLETED THE SKELETON, AND THERE'S NO ONE WHO KNOWS THEIR WAY ABOUT A JUNGLE BETTER THAN YOU! IF YOU CAN FIND IT, I'LL DONATE ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS TO YOUR FATHER'S MUSEUM!
GOSH! MY FATHER'S MUSEUM COULD SURE USE A DONATION LIKE THAT! WHEN DO YOU WANT ME TO START?
AS SOON AS POSSIBLE, BUT FIRST LET ME SHOW YOU WHERE I FOUND THE OTHER FOSSILS SO YOU'LL KNOW WHERE TO START!
THAT'S A FINE IDEA, DR. BRIGHT! AND IF YOU DON'T MIND, I'D LIKE TO TAKE MY FATHER AND MY FIANCE, LARRY GRAYSON, ALONG TO HELP ME!

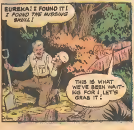

YOU CAN TAKE WHOMEVER YOU LIKE, NYOKA! ALL I'M INTERESTED IN IS FINDING THE MISSING HEAD!
AS A MATTER OF FACT, NYOKA, I'M GOING ALONG, TOO!

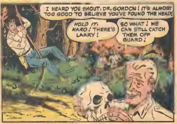

DR. BRIGHT DOESN'T THINK I KNOW ENOUGH ABOUT THE JUNGLES TO TRUST ME TO SEARCH FOR THE SKULL ALONE, BUT I'M GOING TO TRY TO BEAT YOU TO FINDING IT!
THAT'S OKAY WITH ME, WENCE! I ENJOY GOOD, CLEAN COMPETITION!

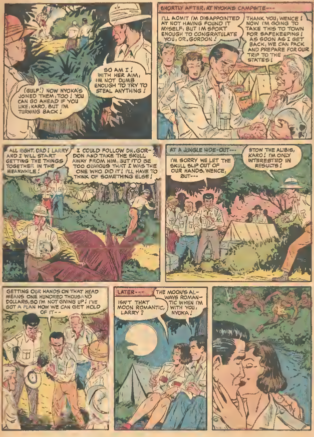

I'LL EVEN TELL YOU EXACTLY WHEN I INTEND TO LEAVE SO YOU CAN START OUT AT THE SAME TIME! I'M GOING TO CATCH A PLANE AT THE DAWSON AIRFIELD AT MIDNIGHT!
THAT IS PLAYING FAIR! AND TO SHOW YOU I INTEND TO PLAY FAIR, TOO, I'LL TAKE THE SAME PLANE! I'LL SEE YOU AT MIDNIGHT!

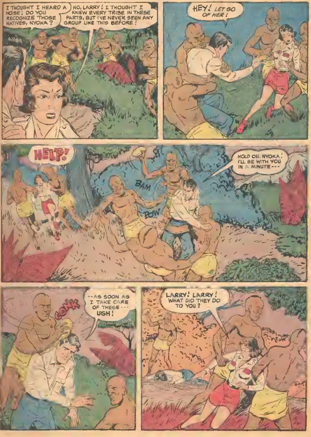

BUT THE WORD "FAIR" EVIDENTLY DOESN'T MEAN THE SAME THING TO WENCE AS IT DOES TO NYOKA, FOR SHORTLY AFTER---
BUT WHAT'S THE SENSE OF ROUNDING UP THE GANG AND TAKING A PLANE OUT TO THE JAVA JUNGLES, WENCE? IF THE MISSING HEAD IS AROUND, NYOKA WILL BEAT YOU TO FINDING IT!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT HER FINDING IT, KARO! THE IMPORTANT THING IS WHO'LL HOLD ON TO IT SO THEY CAN COLLECT THE ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS! NOW JUST DO AS I SAY AND I'LL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING LATER!

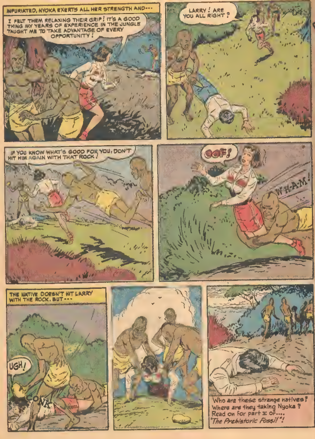

A FEW WEEKS LATER, IN THE JAVA JUNGLES---
EVER SINCE WE GOT HERE, KARO, ALL WE AND THE REST OF THE GANG HAVE DONE IS WATCH THEM TAKE TURNS DIGGING! FIRST NYOKA, THEN HER FATHER, THEN LARRY, THEN NYOKA, THEN HER FATHER, THEN---
I KNOW! IT'S GETTING ON MY NERVES, TOO, JACKSON, BUT IF THEY FIND THE MISSING HEAD, WE'VE GOT TO BE AROUND OR THE BOSS' PLAN WILL FAIL!

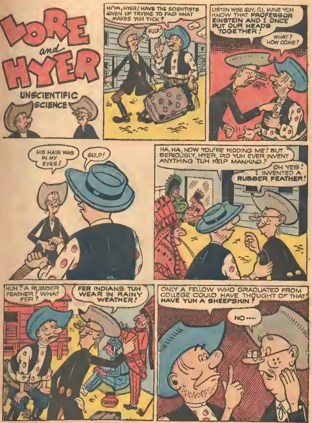

EUREKA! I FOUND IT! I FOUND THE MISSING SKULL!
THIS IS WHAT WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR! LET'S GRAB IT!

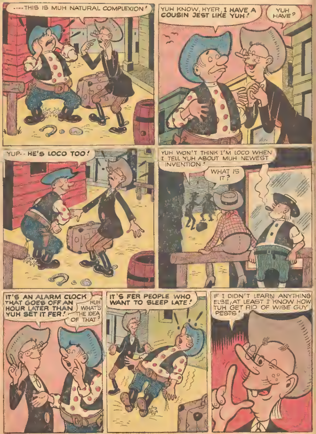

I HEARD YOU SHOUT, DR. GORDON! IT'S ALMOST TOO GOOD TO BELIEVE YOU'VE FOUND THE HEAD!
HOLD IT, KARO! THERE'S LARRY!
SO WHAT! WE CAN STILL CATCH THEM OFF GUARD!

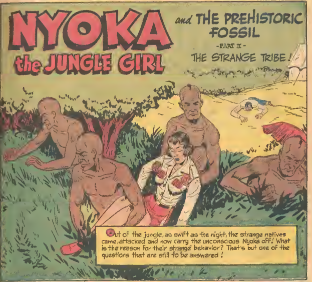

(GULP!) NOW NYOKA'S JOINED THEM, TOO! YOU CAN GO AHEAD IF YOU LIKE, KARO, BUT I'M TURNING BACK!
SO AM I! WITH HER AIM, I'M NOT DUMB ENOUGH TO TRY TO STEAL ANYTHING!
SHORTLY AFTER, AT NYOKA'S CAMPSITE---
I'LL ADMIT I'M DISAPPOINTED AT NOT HAVING FOUND IT MYSELF, BUT I'M SPORT ENOUGH TO CONGRATULATE YOU, DR. GORDON!
THANK YOU, WENCE! NOW I'M GOING TO TAKE THIS TO TOWN FOR SAFEKEEPING! AS SOON AS I GET BACK, WE CAN PACK AND PREPARE FOR OUR TRIP TO THE STATES!
ALL RIGHT, DAD! LARRY AND I WILL START GETTING THE THINGS TOGETHER IN THE MEANWHILE!
I COULD FOLLOW DR. GORDON AND TAKE THE SKULL AWAY FROM HIM, BUT IT'D BE TOO OBVIOUS THAT I WAS THE ONE WHO DID IT! I'LL HAVE TO THINK OF SOMETHING ELSE!
AT A JUNGLE HIDE-OUT---
I'M SORRY WE LET THE SKULL SLIP OUT OF OUR HANDS, WENCE, BUT--
STOW THE ALIBIS, KARO! I'M ONLY INTERESTED IN RESULTS!
GETTING OUR HANDS ON THAT HEAD MEANS ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS, SO I'M NOT GIVING UP! I'VE GOT A PLAN HOW WE CAN GET HOLD OF IT--
LATER---
ISN'T THAT MOON ROMANTIC, LARRY?
THE MOON'S ALWAYS ROMANTIC WHEN I'M WITH YOU, NYOKA!

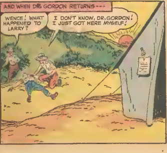

I THOUGHT I HEARD A NOISE! DO YOU RECOGNIZE THOSE NATIVES, NYOKA?
NO, LARRY! I THOUGHT I KNEW EVERY TRIBE IN THESE PARTS, BUT I'VE NEVER SEEN ANY GROUP LIKE THIS BEFORE!
HEY! LET GO OF HER!
HELP!
HOLD ON, NYOKA! I'LL BE WITH YOU IN A MINUTE---
BAM
POW
--AS SOON AS I TAKE CARE OF THESE--- UGH!
CONK
LARRY! LARRY! WHAT DID THEY DO TO YOU?

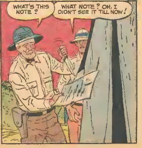

INFURIATED, NYOKA EXERTS ALL HER STRENGTH AND---
I FELT THEM RELAXING THEIR GRIP! IT'S A GOOD THING MY YEARS OF EXPERIENCE IN THE JUNGLE TAUGHT ME TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF EVERY OPPORTUNITY!
LARRY! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU, DON'T HIT HIM AGAIN WITH THAT ROCK!
OOF!
WH-A-M!
THE NATIVE DOESN'T HIT LARRY WITH THE ROCK, BUT---
UGH!
CONK
Who are these strange natives? Where are they taking Nyoka? Read on for part II of.... "The Prehistoric Fossil"!

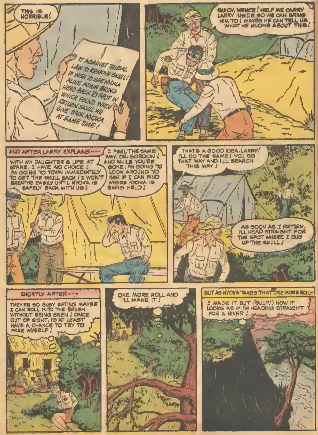

LORE and HYER
UNSCIENTIFIC SCIENCE
HI'YA, HYER! HAVE THE SCIENTISTS GIVEN UP TRYING TO FIND WHAT MAKES YUH TICK?
GULP!
LISTEN WISE GUY, I'LL HAVE YUH KNOW THAT PROFESSOR EINSTEIN AND I ONCE PUT OUR HEADS TOGETHER!
WHAT? HOW COME?
HIS HAIR WAS IN MY EYES!
GULP!
HA, HA, NOW YOU'RE KIDDING ME! BUT SERIOUSLY, HYER, DID YUH EVER INVENT ANYTHING TUH HELP MANKIND?
OH YES! I INVENTED A RUBBER FEATHER!
HUH? A RUBBER FEATHER? WHAT FER?
FER INDIANS TUH WEAR IN RAINY WEATHER!
ONLY A FELLOW WHO GRADUATED FROM COLLEGE COULD HAVE THOUGHT OF THAT! HAVE YUH A SHEEPSKIN?
NO----

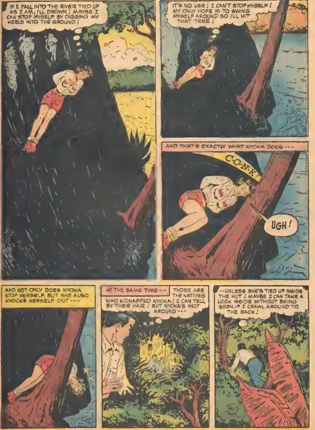

---THIS IS MUH NATURAL COMPLEXION!
YUH KNOW, HYER, I HAVE A COUSIN JEST LIKE YUH!
YUH HAVE?
YUP-- HE'S LOCO TOO!
YUH WON'T THINK I'M LOCO WHEN I TELL YUH ABOUT MUH NEWEST INVENTION!
WHAT IS IT?
IT'S AN ALARM CLOCK THAT GOES OFF AN HOUR LATER THAN YUH SET IT FER!
HUH WHAT'S THE IDEA OF THAT?
IT'S FER PEOPLE WHO WANT TO SLEEP LATE!
IF I DIDN'T LEARN ANYTHING ELSE, AT LEAST I KNOW HOW TUH GET RID OF WISE GUY PESTS!

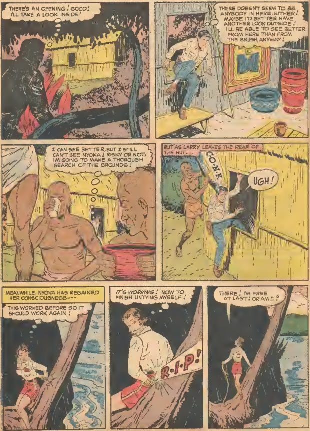

NYOKA the JUNGLE GIRL
and THE PREHISTORIC FOSSIL
-PART II-
THE STRANGE TRIBE!
Out of the jungle, as swift as the night, the strange natives came, attacked and now carry the unconscious Nyoka off! What is the reason for their strange behavior? That's but one of the questions that are still to be answered!

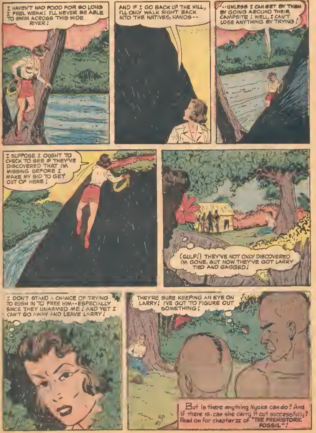

AND WHEN DR. GORDON RETURNS---
WENCE! WHAT HAPPENED TO LARRY?
I DON'T KNOW, DR. GORDON! I JUST GOT HERE MYSELF!


WHAT'S THIS NOTE?
WHAT NOTE? OH, I DIDN'T SEE IT TILL NOW!

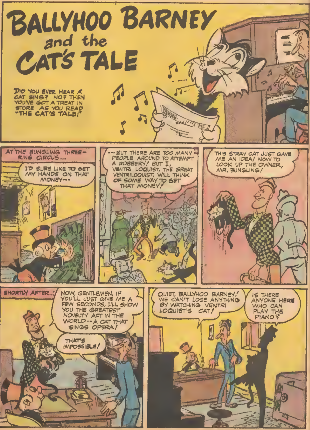

THIS IS HORRIBLE!
IT AGAINST TRIBAL LAW TO REMOVE SKULL! IF WISH TO SEE NYOKA ALIVE AGAIN BRING HEAD BACK TO SPOT IN WHICH FOUND. WHEN RETURN SKULL WE GIVE BACK NYOKA AT SAME TIME!
QUICK, WENCE! HELP ME CARRY LARRY INSIDE SO WE CAN BRING HIM TO! MAYBE HE CAN TELL US WHAT HE KNOWS ABOUT THIS!
AND AFTER LARRY EXPLAINS---
WITH MY DAUGHTER'S LIFE AT STAKE, I HAVE NO CHOICE! I'M GOING TO TOWN IMMEDIATELY TO GET THE SKULL BACK! I WON'T BREATHE EASILY UNTIL NYOKA IS SAFELY BACK WITH US!
I FEEL THE SAME WAY, DR. GORDON! AND WHILE YOU'RE GONE, I'M GOING TO LOOK AROUND TO SEE IF I CAN FIND WHERE NYOKA IS BEING HELD!
THAT'S A GOOD IDEA, LARRY! I'LL DO THE SAME! YOU GO THAT WAY AND I'LL SEARCH THIS WAY!
AS SOON AS I RETURN, I'LL HEAD STRAIGHT FOR THE SPOT WHERE I DUG UP THE SKULL!
SHORTLY AFTER---
THEY'RE SO BUSY EATING MAYBE I CAN ROLL INTO THE BRUSH WITHOUT BEING SEEN! ONCE OUT OF SIGHT, I'D AT LEAST HAVE A CHANCE TO TRY TO FREE MYSELF!
ONE MORE ROLL AND I'LL MAKE IT!
BUT AS NYOKA TAKES THAT ONE MORE ROLL-
I MADE IT, BUT (GULP!) NOW IT LOOKS AS IF I'M HEADING STRAIGHT FOR A RIVER!

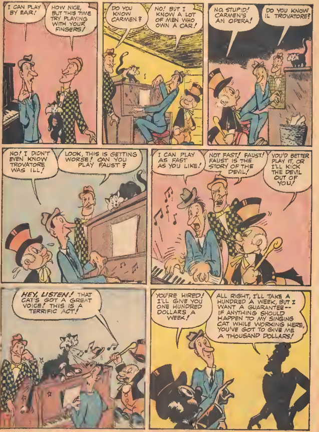

IF I FALL INTO THE RIVER TIED UP AS I AM, I'LL DROWN! MAYBE I CAN STOP MYSELF BY DIGGING MY HEELS INTO THE GROUND!
IT'S NO USE! I CAN'T STOP MYSELF! MY ONLY HOPE IS TO SWING MYSELF AROUND SO I'LL HIT THAT TREE!
AND THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT NYOKA DOES---
C-O-N-K!
UGH!
AND NOT ONLY DOES NYOKA STOP HERSELF, BUT SHE ALSO KNOCKS HERSELF OUT---
AT THE SAME TIME--
THOSE ARE THE NATIVES WHO KIDNAPPED NYOKA! I CAN TELL BY THEIR HAIR! BUT NYOKA'S NOT AROUND---
--UNLESS SHE'S TIED UP INSIDE THE HUT! MAYBE I CAN TAKE A LOOK INSIDE WITHOUT BEING SEEN, IF I CRAWL AROUND TO THE BACK!

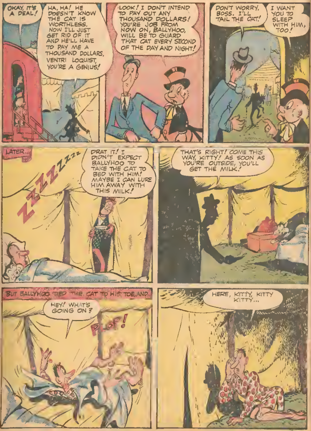

THERE'S AN OPENING! GOOD! I'LL TAKE A LOOK INSIDE!
THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANYBODY IN HERE, EITHER! MAYBE I'D BETTER HAVE ANOTHER LOOK OUTSIDE! I'LL BE ABLE TO SEE BETTER FROM HERE THAN FROM THE BRUSH, ANYWAY!
I CAN SEE BETTER, BUT I STILL CAN'T SEE NYOKA! RISKY OR NOT, I'M GOING TO MAKE A THOROUGH SEARCH OF THE GROUNDS!
BUT AS LARRY LEAVES THE REAR OF THE HUT...
CO-N-K
UGH!
MEANWHILE, NYOKA HAS REGAINED HER CONSCIOUSNESS---
THIS WORKED BEFORE SO IT SHOULD WORK AGAIN!
IT'S WORKING! NOW TO FINISH UNTYING MYSELF!
R-I-P!
THERE! I'M FREE AT LAST! OR AM I?

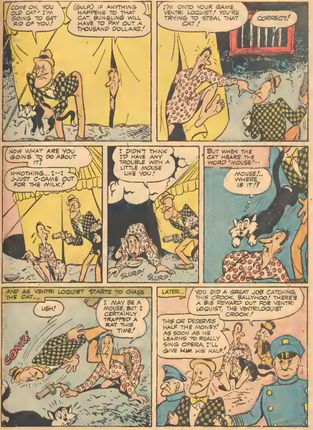

I HAVEN'T HAD FOOD FOR SO LONG I FEEL WEAK! I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO SWIM ACROSS THIS WIDE RIVER!
AND IF I GO BACK UP THE HILL, I'LL ONLY WALK RIGHT BACK INTO THE NATIVES' HANDS--
--UNLESS I CAN GET BY THEM BY GOING AROUND THEIR CAMPSITE! WELL, I CAN'T LOSE ANYTHING BY TRYING!
I SUPPOSE I OUGHT TO CHECK TO SEE IF THEY'VE DISCOVERED THAT I'M MISSING BEFORE I MAKE MY BID TO GET OUT OF HERE!
(GULP!) THEY'VE NOT ONLY DISCOVERED I'M GONE, BUT NOW THEY'VE GOT LARRY TIED AND GAGGED!
I DON'T STAND A CHANCE OF TRYING TO RUSH IN TO FREE HIM--ESPECIALLY SINCE THEY UNARMED ME! AND YET I CAN'T GO AWAY AND LEAVE LARRY!
THEY'RE SURE KEEPING AN EYE ON LARRY! I'VE GOT TO FIGURE OUT SOMETHING!
But is there anything Nyoka can do? And if there is, can she carry it out successfully? Read on for chapter III of "THE PREHISTORIC FOSSIL"!

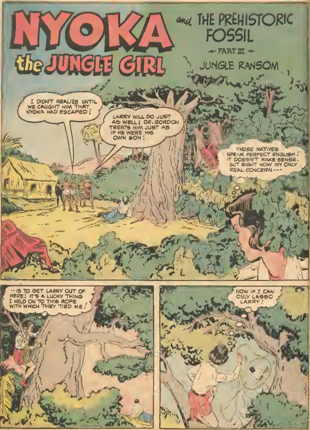
BALLYHOO BARNEY and the CAT'S TALE

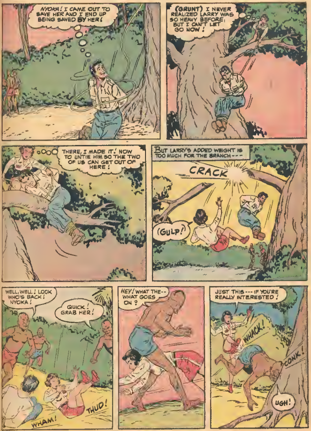

DID YOU EVER HEAR A CAT SING? NO? THEN YOU'VE GOT A TREAT IN STORE AS YOU READ "THE CAT'S TALE!"
AT THE BUNGLING THREE-RING CIRCUS...
I'D SURE LIKE TO GET MY HANDS ON THAT MONEY---
---BUT THERE ARE TOO MANY PEOPLE AROUND TO ATTEMPT A ROBBERY! BUT I, VENTRI LOQUIST, THE GREAT VENTRILOQUIST, WILL THINK OF SOME WAY TO GET THAT MONEY!
THIS STRAY CAT JUST GAVE ME AN IDEA! NOW TO LOOK UP THE OWNER, MR. BUNGLING!
SHORTLY AFTER...
NOW, GENTLEMEN, IF YOU'LL JUST GIVE ME A FEW SECONDS, I'LL SHOW YOU THE GREATEST NOVELTY ACT IN THE WORLD--A CAT THAT SINGS OPERA!
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
QUIET, BALLYHOO BARNEY! WE CAN'T LOSE ANYTHING BY WATCHING VENTRI LOQUIST'S CAT!
IS THERE ANYONE HERE WHO CAN PLAY THE PIANO?

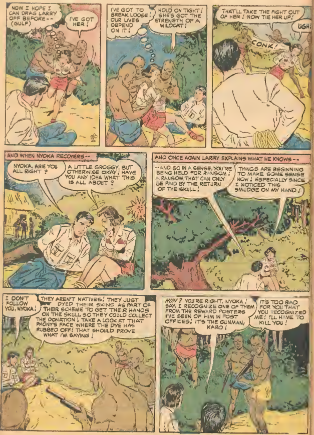

I CAN PLAY BY EAR!
HOW NICE, BUT THIS TIME TRY PLAYING WITH YOUR FINGERS!
DO YOU KNOW CARMEN?
NO! BUT I KNOW A LOT OF MEN WHO OWN A CAR!
NO, STUPID! CARMEN'S AN OPERA!
DO YOU KNOW IL TROVATORE?
NO! I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW TROVATORE WAS ILL!
LOOK, THIS IS GETTING WORSE! CAN YOU PLAY FAUST?
I CAN PLAY AS FAST AS YOU LIKE!
NOT FAST! FAUST! FAUST IS THE STORY OF THE DEVIL!
YOU'D BETTER PLAY IT, OR I'LL KICK THE DEVIL OUT OF YOU!
HEY, LISTEN! THAT CAT'S GOT A GREAT VOICE! THIS IS A TERRIFIC ACT!
YOU'RE HIRED! I'LL GIVE YOU ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS A WEEK!
ALL RIGHT, I'LL TAKE A HUNDRED A WEEK, BUT I WANT A GUARANTEE-- IF ANYTHING SHOULD HAPPEN TO MY SINGING CAT WHILE WORKING HERE, YOU'VE GOT TO GIVE ME A THOUSAND DOLLARS!

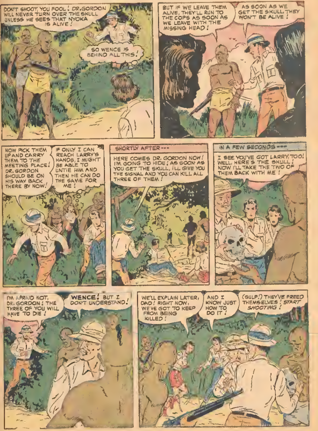

OKAY, IT'S A DEAL!
HA, HA! HE DOESN'T KNOW THE CAT IS WORTHLESS. NOW I'LL JUST GET RID OF IT AND HE'LL HAVE TO PAY ME A THOUSAND DOLLARS, VENTRI LOQUIST, YOU'RE A GENIUS!
LOOK! I DON'T INTEND TO PAY OUT ANY THOUSAND DOLLARS! YOU'RE JOB FROM NOW ON, BALLYHOO, WILL BE TO GUARD THAT CAT EVERY SECOND OF THE DAY AND NIGHT!
DON'T WORRY, BOSS. I'LL TAIL THE CAT!
I WANT YOU TO SLEEP WITH HIM, TOO!
LATER...
ZZZZZZzzz
DRAT IT! I DIDN'T EXPECT BALLYHOO TO TAKE THE CAT TO BED WITH HIM! MAYBE I CAN LURE HIM AWAY WITH THIS MILK!
THAT'S RIGHT! COME THIS WAY, KITTY! AS SOON AS YOU'RE OUTSIDE, YOU'LL GET THE MILK!
BUT BALLYHOO TIED THE CAT TO HIS TOE, AND...
HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON?
PLOP!
HERE, KITTY, KITTY KITTY...

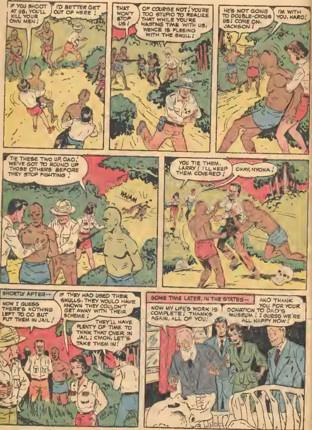

COME ON, YOU OLD CAT! I'M GOING TO GET RID OF YOU!
(GULP) IF ANYTHING HAPPENS TO THAT CAT, BUNGLING WILL HAVE TO PAY OUT A THOUSAND DOLLARS!
I'M ONTO YOUR GAME, VENTRI LOQUIST! YOU'RE TRYING TO STEAL THAT CAT!
CORRECT!
NOW WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?
N-NOTHING... I--I J-JUST C-CAME OUT FOR THE MILK!
I DIDN'T THINK I'D HAVE ANY TROUBLE WITH A LITTLE MOUSE LIKE YOU!
SLURP!
SLURP!
BUT WHEN THE CAT HEARS THE WORD "MOUSE"--
MOUSE!.. WHERE IS IT!?
AND AS VENTRI LOQUIST STARTS TO CHASE THE CAT...
UGH!
I MAY BE A MOUSE, BUT I CERTAINLY TRAPPED A RAT THIS TIME!
CONK!
LATER...
YOU DID A GREAT JOB CATCHING THIS CROOK, BALLYHOO! THERE'S A BIG REWARD OUT FOR VENTRI LOQUIST, THE VENTRILOQUIST CROOK!
THIS CAT DESERVES HALF THE MONEY! AS SOON AS HE LEARNS TO REALLY SING OPERA, I'LL GIVE HIM HIS HALF!


NYOKA the JUNGLE GIRL
and THE PREHISTORIC FOSSIL
-PART III-
JUNGLE RANSOM
I DIDN'T REALIZE UNTIL WE CAUGHT HIM THAT NYOKA HAD ESCAPED!
LARRY WILL DO JUST AS WELL! DR. GORDON TREATS HIM JUST AS IF HE WERE HIS OWN SON!
THOSE NATIVES SPEAK PERFECT ENGLISH! IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE. BUT RIGHT NOW MY ONLY REAL CONCERN---
--IS TO GET LARRY OUT OF HERE! IT'S A LUCKY THING I HELD ON TO THIS ROPE WITH WHICH THEY TIED ME!
NOW IF I CAN ONLY LASSO LARRY!


NYOKA! I CAME OUT TO SAVE HER AND I END UP BEING SAVED BY HER!
(GRUNT) I NEVER REALIZED LARRY WAS SO HEAVY BEFORE, BUT I CAN'T LET GO NOW!
THERE, I MADE IT! NOW TO UNTIE HIM SO THE TWO OF US CAN GET OUT OF HERE!
BUT LARRY'S ADDED WEIGHT IS TOO MUCH FOR THE BRANCH---
CRACK
(GULP!)
WELL, WELL! LOOK WHO'S BACK! NYOKA!
QUICK! GRAB HER!
WHAM!
THUD!
HEY! WHAT THE-- WHAT GOES ON?
JUST THIS --- IF YOU'RE REALLY INTERESTED!
WHACK!
CONK!
UGH!

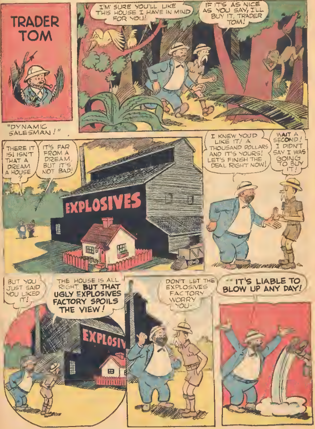

NOW I HOPE I CAN DRAG LARRY OFF BEFORE -- (GULP)
I'VE GOT HER!
I'VE GOT TO BREAK LOOSE! OUR LIVES DEPEND ON IT!
HOLD ON TIGHT! SHE'S GOT THE STRENGTH OF A WILDCAT!
THAT'LL TAKE THE FIGHT OUT OF HER! NOW TIE HER UP!
UGH!
CONK!
AND WHEN NYOKA RECOVERS--
NYOKA, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
A LITTLE GROGGY, BUT OTHERWISE OKAY! HAVE YOU ANY IDEA WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT?
AND ONCE AGAIN LARRY EXPLAINS WHAT HE KNOWS--
--AND SO IN A SENSE, YOU'RE BEING HELD FOR RANSOM! A RANSOM THAT CAN ONLY BE PAID BY THE RETURN OF THE SKULL!
THINGS ARE BEGINNING TO MAKE SOME SENSE NOW! ESPECIALLY SINCE I NOTICED THIS SMUDGE ON MY HAND!
I DON'T FOLLOW YOU, NYOKA!
THEY AREN'T NATIVES! THEY JUST DYED THEIR SKINS AS PART OF THEIR SCHEME TO GET THEIR HANDS ON THE SKULL SO THEY COULD COLLECT THE DONATION! TAKE A LOOK AT THAT PHONY'S FACE WHERE THE DYE HAS RUBBED OFF! THAT SHOULD PROVE WHAT I'M SAYING!
HUH? YOU'RE RIGHT, NYOKA! SAY, I RECOGNIZE ONE OF THEM FROM THE REWARD POSTERS I'VE SEEN OF HIM IN POST OFFICES! IT'S THE GUNMAN, KARO!
IT'S TOO BAD FOR YOU THAT YOU RECOGNIZED ME! I'LL HAVE TO KILL YOU!

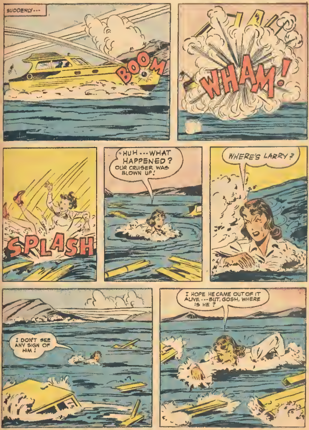

DON'T SHOOT, YOU FOOL! DR. GORDON WILL NEVER TURN OVER THE SKULL UNLESS HE SEES THAT NYOKA IS ALIVE!
SO WENCE IS BEHIND ALL THIS!
BUT IF WE LEAVE THEM ALIVE, THEY'LL RUN TO THE COPS AS SOON AS WE LEAVE WITH THE MISSING HEAD!
AS SOON AS WE GET THE SKULL, THEY WON'T BE ALIVE!
NOW PICK THEM UP AND CARRY THEM TO THE MEETING PLACE! DR. GORDON SHOULD BE ON HIS WAY BACK THERE BY NOW!
IF ONLY I CAN REACH LARRY'S HANDS, I MIGHT BE ABLE TO UNTIE HIM AND THEN HE CAN DO THE SAME FOR ME!
SHORTLY AFTER---
HERE COMES DR. GORDON NOW! I'M GOING TO HIDE! AS SOON AS YOU GET THE SKULL, I'LL GIVE YOU THE SIGNAL AND YOU CAN KILL ALL THREE OF THEM!
IN A FEW SECONDS---
I SEE YOU'VE GOT LARRY, TOO! WELL, HERE'S THE SKULL! NOW I'LL TAKE THE TWO OF THEM BACK WITH ME!
I'M AFRAID NOT, DR. GORDON! THE THREE OF YOU WILL HAVE TO DIE!
WENCE! BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND!
WE'LL EXPLAIN LATER, DAD! RIGHT NOW, WE'VE GOT TO KEEP FROM BEING KILLED!
AND I KNOW JUST HOW TO DO IT!
(GULP!) THEY'VE FREED THEMSELVES! START SHOOTING!

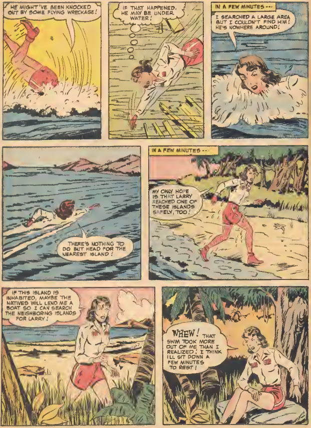

IF YOU SHOOT AT US, YOU'LL KILL YOUR OWN MEN!
I'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE!
THAT WON'T STOP US!
OF COURSE NOT! YOU'RE TOO STUPID TO REALIZE THAT WHILE YOU'RE WASTING TIME WITH US, WENCE IS FLEEING WITH THE SKULL!
HE'S NOT GOING TO DOUBLE-CROSS US! COME ON, JACKSON!
I'M WITH YOU, KARO!
TIE THESE TWO UP, DAD! WE'VE GOT TO ROUND UP THOSE OTHERS BEFORE THEY STOP FIGHTING!
WHAM
YOU TIE THEM, LARRY! I'LL KEEP THEM COVERED!
OKAY, NYOKA!
SHORTLY AFTER--
NOW I GUESS THERE'S NOTHING LEFT TO DO BUT PUT THEM IN JAIL!
IF THEY HAD USED THEIR SKULLS, THEY WOULD HAVE KNOWN THEY COULDN'T GET AWAY WITH THEIR SCHEME!
THEY'LL HAVE PLENTY OF TIME TO THINK THAT OVER IN JAIL! C'MON, LET'S TAKE THEM IN!
SOME TIME LATER, IN THE STATES--
NOW MY LIFE'S WORK IS COMPLETE! THANKS AGAIN, ALL OF YOU!
AND THANK YOU FOR YOUR DONATION TO DAD'S MUSEUM! I GUESS WE'RE ALL HAPPY NOW!

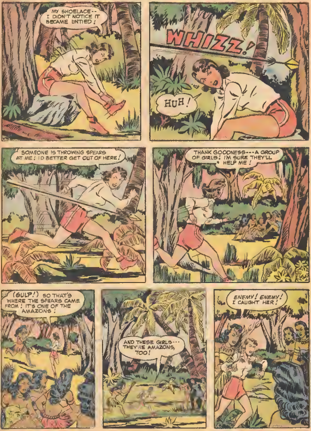
TRADER TOM

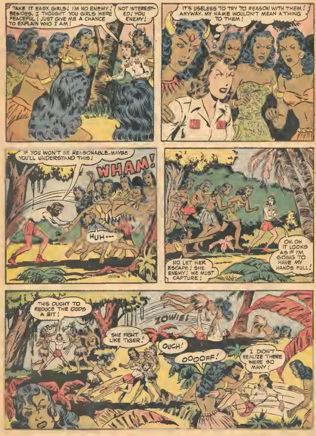
"DYNAMIC SALESMAN!"

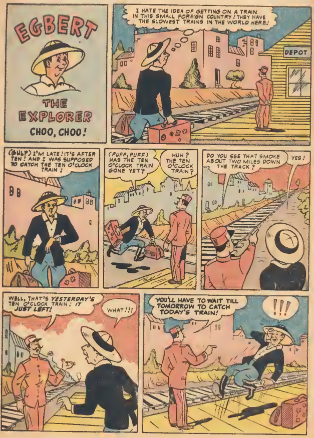

I'M SURE YOU'LL LIKE THIS HOUSE I HAVE IN MIND FOR YOU!
IF IT'S AS NICE AS YOU SAY, I'LL BUY IT, TRADER TOM!
THERE IT IS! ISN'T THAT A DREAM HOUSE?
IT'S FAR FROM A DREAM, BUT IT'S NOT BAD!
EXPLOSIVES
I KNEW YOU'D LIKE IT! A THOUSAND DOLLARS AND IT'S YOURS! LET'S FINISH THE DEAL RIGHT NOW!
WAIT A SECOND! I DIDN'T SAY I WAS GOING TO BUY IT!
BUT YOU JUST SAID YOU LIKED IT!
THE HOUSE IS ALL RIGHT. BUT THAT UGLY EXPLOSIVES FACTORY SPOILS THE VIEW!
EXPLOSIV
DON'T LET THE EXPLOSIVES FACTORY WORRY YOU-
"IT'S LIABLE TO BLOW UP ANY DAY!"


SUDDENLY---
BOOM
WHAM!
SPLASH
HUH---WHAT HAPPENED? OUR CRUISER WAS BLOWN UP!
WHERE'S LARRY?
I DON'T SEE ANY SIGN OF HIM!
I HOPE HE CAME OUT OF IT ALIVE---BUT, GOSH, WHERE IS HE?


HE MIGHT'VE BEEN KNOCKED OUT BY SOME FLYING WRECKAGE!
IF THAT HAPPENED, HE MAY BE UNDER WATER!
IN A FEW MINUTES ---
I SEARCHED A LARGE AREA BUT I COULDN'T FIND HIM! HE'S NOWHERE AROUND!
THERE'S NOTHING TO DO BUT HEAD FOR THE NEAREST ISLAND!
IN A FEW MINUTES ---
MY ONLY HOPE IS THAT LARRY REACHED ONE OF THESE ISLANDS SAFELY, TOO!
IF THIS ISLAND IS INHABITED, MAYBE THE NATIVES WILL LEND ME A BOAT SO I CAN SEARCH THE NEIGHBORING ISLANDS FOR LARRY!
WHEW! THAT SWIM TOOK MORE OUT OF ME THAN I REALIZED! I THINK I'LL SIT DOWN A FEW MINUTES TO REST!


MY SHOELACE-- I DIDN'T NOTICE IT BECAME UNTIED!
WHIZZ!
HUH!
SOMEONE IS THROWING SPEARS AT ME! I'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE!
THANK GOODNESS---A GROUP OF GIRLS! I'M SURE THEY'LL HELP ME!
(GULP!) SO THAT'S WHERE THE SPEARS CAME FROM! IT'S ONE OF THE AMAZONS!
AND THESE GIRLS--- THEY'RE AMAZONS, TOO!
ENEMY! ENEMY! I CAUGHT HER!


TAKE IT EASY, GIRLS! I'M NO ENEMY! BESIDES, I THOUGHT YOU GIRLS WERE PEACEFUL! JUST GIVE ME A CHANCE TO EXPLAIN WHO I AM!
NOT INTEREST-ED! YOU ENEMY!
IT'S USELESS TO TRY TO REASON WITH THEM! ANYWAY, MY NAME WOULDN'T MEAN A THING TO THEM!
IF YOU WON'T BE REASONABLE, MAYBE YOU'LL UNDERSTAND THIS!
WHAM!
HUH---
OH, OH IT LOOKS AS IF I'M GOING TO HAVE MY HANDS FULL!
NO LET HER ESCAPE! SHE ENEMY! WE MUST CAPTURE!
THIS OUGHT TO REDUCE THE ODDS A BIT!
POW
SOK
ZOWIE!
SHE FIGHT LIKE TIGER!
OUCH!
OOOOFF!
I DIDN'T REALIZE THERE WERE SO MANY!


EGBERT
THE EXPLORER
CHOO, CHOO!
I HATE THE IDEA OF GETTING ON A TRAIN IN THIS SMALL FOREIGN COUNTRY! THEY HAVE THE SLOWEST TRAINS IN THE WORLD HERE!
DEPOT
(GULP) I'M LATE! IT'S AFTER TEN! AND I WAS SUPPOSED TO CATCH THE TEN O'CLOCK TRAIN!
(PUFF, PUFF) HAS THE TEN O'CLOCK TRAIN GONE YET?
HUH? THE TEN O'CLOCK TRAIN?
DO YOU SEE THAT SMOKE ABOUT TWO MILES DOWN THE TRACK?
YES!
WELL, THAT'S YESTERDAY'S TEN O'CLOCK TRAIN! IT JUST LEFT!
WHAT!!!
YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT TILL TOMORROW TO CATCH TODAY'S TRAIN!
!!!

DEATH BY THE RIVER

By Clement Good

JACK KELLER paddled savagely and the canoe moved ahead, swiftly, gracefully, through the yellow water. But it was not fast enough to suit him, and he now wished he had the outboard. Some inner caution, some sense of danger that he couldn't explain, had caused him to choose the canoe; some wariness that urged him to make his approach silently.

Bamboos and cocoanut trees arched across the water and, in some places where the stream was narrow, it seemed almost like going through a tunnel with only sketchy splotches of blue above. Monkeys and wild birds chattered at the canoeist, and there was the steady, soft drone of a million insects. Far off the steady *beat-beat-beat* of a drum indicated that somewhere a native village was going through a ceremonial dance ritual.

But Jack Keller was unaware of the sound or scenery. His mind was full of the cryptic note he had received from his friend, Gordio. He had memorized it:

> Jack! Come at once! I've found the treasure! It's safe! I hid it in the trunk!
> —G

The note had been brought to Jack by a native boy. It was not in a sealed envelope, but merely scrawled on a folded paper. This fact, in itself, had alarmed Jack. How like the dreamy artist to send a note like this without any security precautions!

Jack had faced the boy and demanded with severity, "Did you read this? Do you savvy? Did you talk to anybody about this?"

"No, no, Sahib!" the boy had declared. "Two white men say to me, 'Boy, what's your hurry? Stop, stop!' And I say, 'No can stop! Have to hurry with message about great treasure.' One man grab note and read it. But I grab it back. They try to catch me, but I run into jungle. Clever fella me, no?"

Heavy beads of sweat dripped from Jack's flushed face, his shirt was soaked, his arms felt like lead. It was much too hot a day for a canoe race, but he pressed on. At last, rounding a bend, his burning eyes could see the rickety wooden landing that marked Gordio's place. In seconds he had tied the canoe and was running toward the thatched house, built high on poles. He ran silently and suppressed a desire to call out. A leaning tree trunk with axe-notched steps served as a ladder. Jack hurried up and pushed through the partly opened door. Then he stopped, and a great chill ran through him despite the heat of the day.

"Too late!" he gasped. His friend, Gordio, the sculptor, lay dead on the floor, shot through the heart.

For a moment, Jack was too stunned to move. A strange mixture of thoughts ran through his brain. He thought of the sculptor's life, simple, undemanding. The man had chosen this lonely place so he could work peacefully and undisturbed on his statues of jungle animals. Jack glanced at some of the works in the house—a monkey that seemed ready to chatter, a life-like lion crouched to spring, a mighty trumpeting elephant, a ponderous hippopotamus.

Then Jack's mind turned from this peaceful work to the thing that must be the cause of the tragedy. The treasure! In a way, he blamed himself for his friend's death. In one of his monthly visits from the settlement, he had brought the legend that an ancient prince had once made safari through this place, had buried a treasure of precious gems, and then had died of jungle fever without revealing the hiding place. Gordio and Jack had laughed about it, though there were in times past many treasure hunters who took the tale seriously and gave their lives in fruitless search.

"I shall spend at least an hour each day digging for that treasure," Gordio had chuckled. "It'll give me relaxation and exercise."

Both had thought it a joke. But he must

have found it "Hid it in the trunk," thought Jack. He seemed to snap out of his daze. His eyes swept the little room. The trunk, the little metal trunk that had stood always at the end of Gordio's cot! It wasn't there!

Jack heard a sound A crash as of metal being struck by an axe. He leaped through the door and slid down the notched trunk, careless of burning hands and legs. The crashing sound was repeated. He ran across the clearing, into a narrow footpath. He held his automatic ready as he ran. Then, as the crashing grew louder, he slowed and moved with caution. Presently, through a tiny opening in the lush foliage, he could see the two men. One stood by while the other again brought an axe crashing down on a little metal trunk.

"Once more and you'll have her," said the watching man.

The other grunted and swung the axe The lock flew off the trunk. Both men plunged with eager hands to tear the box open. They found letters and papers and threw them out roughly. They dug to the bottom. Nothing but papers! No treasure!

"Nothing here!" growled one. "I told you we shouldn't have croaked him before we made sure where he hid the stuff."

"He said it was in the trunk! I read the note," rasped the other. "Must be a secret compartment or a false bottom." They tore at the lining, turned the trunk upside down, pounded on it, rifled through the scattered papers.

"It's not here, that's all. We'll just have to go back and search his place."

"You'll just have to go to the police," said a steely-cold voice that made the murderers jump. "You'll raise your hands, you filthy killers!"

One of the men complied, but the other, moving from his crouched position, whirled and threw the axe so swiftly that Jack was taken off guard. Reflex made him try to dodge, but the axe cut cruelly into his left shoulder and drove him backward. The other man seized the chance to draw his gun. Jack saw the move and fired The man howled, dropped the pistol and clutched his wrist.

"Don't shoot!" cried the axe-thrower. "I'll give up I didn't kill him. He did! He shot him!"

"You're a liar!" cried the other man. "You . . ."

"Quiet!" ordered Jack, firing another shot skyward for emphasis. "The pair of you can do all your talking to the judge at the settlement. Now march ahead of me, slow! Keep your hands high. If either of you tries any funny business, you both get slugs in the back." They knew he meant it and so obeyed.

At the rickety dock he ordered one to tie the other with rope from the canoe, while he supervised with his automatic, ever ready. He then tied the second man hand and foot, but as he rolled him into the canoe, the other was craftily easing his hands out of the wrist bonds, tied loosely by his confederate. Springing, he grabbed at Jack's gun. Jack twisted free but the automatic was knocked from his hand. The man dived for it but Jack caught him squarely on the chin with a solid uppercut. The man lay still.

"He'll be out for quite awhile, but just the same I'd better tie him up before I throw him in the canoe," thought Jack.

AFTER the two murderers had been jailed, Jack returned to Gordio's house with the chief of the settlement police. "Poor fellow," said the chief, looking down at Gordio's body "He found a treasure and it did him in."

The chief stroked his chin thoughtfully.

"Or, do you think maybe he *didn't* really find it? Could he have been just playing a joke on you? After all, the treasure wasn't in the trunk"

"No, he wasn't playing a joke," said Jack, grimly, "but he had a better hiding place than those stupid scoundrels could locate" Jack picked up one of the statuettes, tipped it a little, and into his palm rolled a handful of sparkling gems. "You see, he had this hollowed out."

"Great Caesar!" exclaimed the police chief. "He did hide them in the trunk—in the elephant's trunk!"

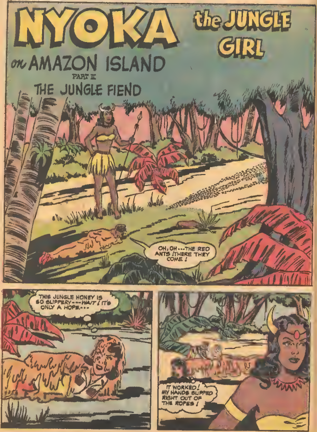
THE END

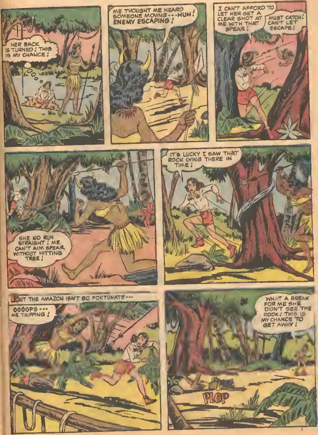
NYOKA the JUNGLE GIRL

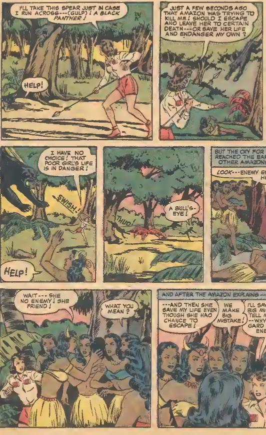
on AMAZON ISLAND

PART II

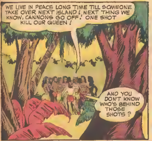
THE JUNGLE FIEND

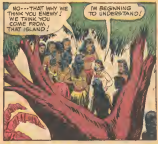

OH, OH---THE RED ANTS! THERE THEY COME!
THIS JUNGLE HONEY IS SO SLIPPERY---WAIT! IT'S ONLY A HOPE---
IT WORKED! MY HANDS SLIPPED RIGHT OUT OF THE ROPES!

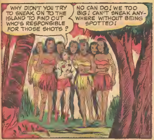

HER BACK IS TURNED! THIS IS MY CHANCE!
ME THOUGHT ME HEARD SOMEONE MOVING---HUH! ENEMY ESCAPING!
I CAN'T AFFORD TO LET HER GET A CLEAR SHOT AT ME WITH THAT SPEAR!
MUST CATCH! CAN'T LET ESCAPE!
SHE NO RUN STRAIGHT! ME CAN'T AIM SPEAR WITHOUT HITTING TREE!
IT'S LUCKY I SAW THAT ROCK LYING THERE IN TIME!
BUT THE AMAZON ISN'T SO FORTUNATE---
OOOOPS--- ME TRIPPING!
WHAT A BREAK FOR ME SHE DIDN'T SEE THE ROCK! THIS IS MY CHANCE TO GET AWAY!
PLOP

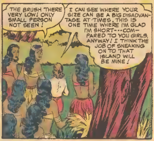

I'LL TAKE THIS SPEAR JUST IN CASE I RUN ACROSS---(GULP) ! A BLACK PANTHER !
HELP!
JUST A FEW SECONDS AGO THAT AMAZON WAS TRYING TO KILL ME ! SHOULD I ESCAPE AND LEAVE HER TO CERTAIN DEATH---OR SAVE HER LIFE AND ENDANGER MY OWN ?
I HAVE NO CHOICE ! THAT POOR GIRL'S LIFE IS IN DANGER !
SWISH !
HELP!
THUD !
A BULL'S-EYE !
BUT THE CRY FOR HELP HAS REACHED THE EARS OF THE OTHER AMAZONS---
LOOK---ENEMY ESCAPE ! GRAB HER !
HUH !
WAIT--- SHE NO ENEMY ! SHE FRIEND !
WHAT YOU MEAN ?
AND AFTER THE AMAZON EXPLAINS---
---AND THEN SHE SAVE MY LIFE EVEN THOUGH SHE HAD CHANCE TO ESCAPE !
WE MAKE BIG MISTAKE !
I'LL SAY YOU MADE A BIG MISTAKE ! BUT TELL ME ONE THING --WHY DO YOU REGARD ME AS YOUR ENEMY ?

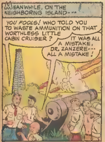
A terrible dilemma! What would you do under similar circumstances? What will Nyoka do?

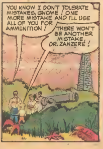

WE LIVE IN PEACE LONG TIME TILL SOMEONE TAKE OVER NEXT ISLAND! NEXT THING WE KNOW, CANNONS GO OFF! ONE SHOT KILL OUR QUEEN!
AND YOU DON'T KNOW WHO'S BEHIND THOSE SHOTS?

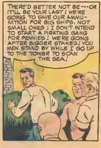

NO---THAT WHY WE THINK YOU ENEMY! WE THINK YOU COME FROM THAT ISLAND!
I'M BEGINNING TO UNDERSTAND!

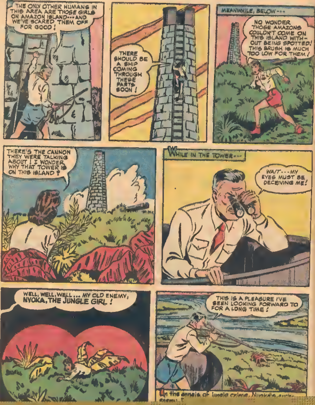

WHY DIDN'T YOU TRY TO SNEAK ON TO THE ISLAND TO FIND OUT WHO'S RESPONSIBLE FOR THOSE SHOTS?
NO CAN DO! WE TOO BIG! CAN'T SNEAK ANYWHERE WITHOUT BEING SPOTTED!

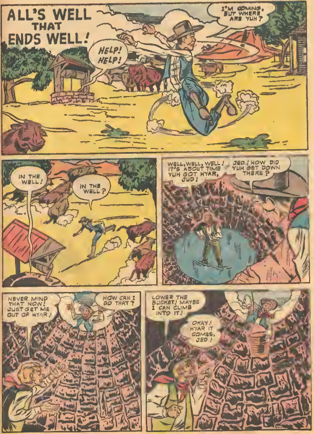

THE BRUSH THERE VERY LOW! ONLY SMALL PERSON NOT SEEN!
I CAN SEE WHERE YOUR SIZE CAN BE A BIG DISADVANTAGE AT TIMES. THIS IS ONE TIME WHERE I'M GLAD I'M SHORT---COMPARED TO YOU GIRLS, ANYWAY! I THINK THE JOB OF SNEAKING ON TO THAT ISLAND WILL BE MINE!

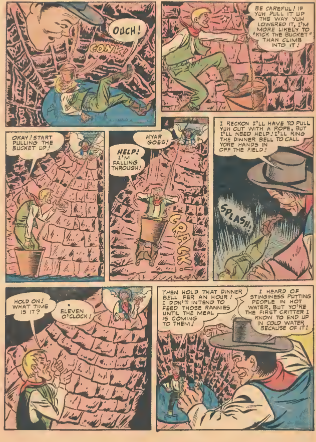

MEANWHILE, ON THE NEIGHBORING ISLAND--
YOU FOOLS! WHO TOLD YOU TO WASTE AMMUNITION ON THAT WORTHLESS LITTLE CABIN CRUISER?
IT WAS ALL A MISTAKE, DR. ZANZERE--- ALL A MISTAKE!

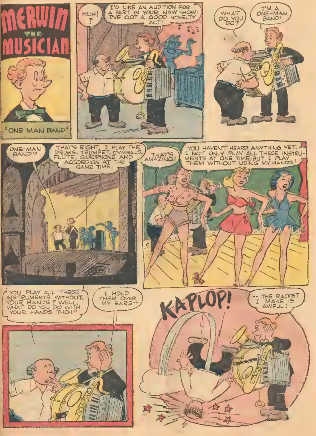

YOU KNOW I DON'T TOLERATE MISTAKES, GNOME! ONE MORE MISTAKE AND I'LL USE ALL OF YOU FOR AMMUNITION!
THERE WON'T BE ANOTHER MISTAKE, DR. ZANZERE!


THERE'D BETTER NOT BE---OR IT'LL BE YOUR LAST! WE'RE GOING TO SAVE OUR AMMUNITION FOR BIG SHIPS, NOT SMALL ONES! I DON'T INTEND TO START A PIRATING GANG FOR PENNIES! WE'RE GOING AFTER BIGGER STAKES! YOU MEN STAND BY WHILE I GO UP TO THE TOWER TO SCAN THE SEA!


THE ONLY OTHER HUMANS IN THIS AREA ARE THOSE GIRLS ON AMAZON ISLAND---AND WE'VE SCARED THEM OFF FOR GOOD!
THERE SHOULD BE A SHIP COMING THROUGH THESE PARTS SOON!
MEANWHILE, BELOW---
NO WONDER THOSE AMAZONS COULDN'T COME ON THIS ISLAND WITH-OUT BEING SPOTTED! THIS BRUSH IS MUCH TOO LOW FOR THEM!
THERE'S THE CANNON THEY WERE TALKING ABOUT! I WONDER WHY THAT TOWER IS ON THIS ISLAND?
WHILE IN THE TOWER---
WAIT---MY EYES MUST BE DECEIVING ME!
WELL, WELL, WELL... MY OLD ENEMY, NYOKA, THE JUNGLE GIRL!
THIS IS A PLEASURE I'VE BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO FOR A LONG TIME!
In the annals of jungle crime, Nyoka's arch-enemy...


ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL!
I'M COMING, BUT WHERE ARE YUH?
HELP! HELP!
IN THE WELL!
IN THE WELL?
WELL, WELL, WELL! IT'S ABOUT TIME YUH GOT HYAR, JUD!
JED! HOW DID YUH GET DOWN THERE?
NEVER MIND THAT NOW! JUST GET ME OUT OF HYAR!
HOW CAN I DO THAT?
LOWER THE BUCKET! MAYBE I CAN CLIMB INTO IT!
OKAY! HYAR IT COMES, JED!

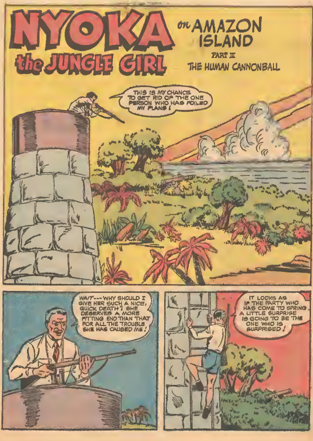

OUCH!
CONK!
BE CAREFUL! IF YUH PULL IT UP THE WAY YUH LOWERED IT, I'M MORE LIKELY TO "KICK THE BUCKET" THAN CLIMB INTO IT!
OKAY! START PULLING THE BUCKET UP!
HYAR GOES!
HELP! I'M FALLING THROUGH!
CRACK!
I RECKON I'LL HAVE TO PULL YUH OUT WITH A ROPE, BUT I'LL NEED HELP! I'LL RING THE DINNER BELL TO CALL YORE HANDS IN OFF THE FIELD!
SPLASH!
HOLD ON! WHAT TIME IS IT?
ELEVEN O'CLOCK!
THEN HOLD THAT DINNER BELL FER AN HOUR! I DON'T INTEND TO FEED THOSE RANNIES UNTIL THE MEAL IS COMING TO THEM!
I HEARD OF STINGINESS PUTTING PEOPLE IN HOT WATER, BUT YO'RE THE FIRST CRITTER I KNOW TO END UP IN COLD WATER BECAUSE OF IT!

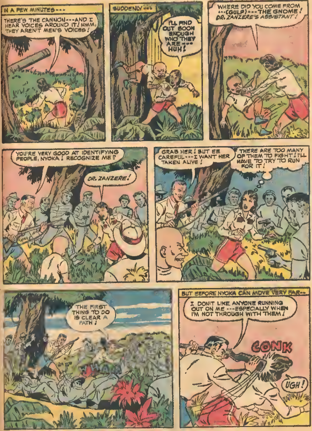

MERWIN THE MUSICIAN
"ONE MAN BAND"
HUH! ?
I'D LIKE AN AUDITION FOR A PART IN YOUR NEW SHOW! I'VE GOT A GOOD NOVELTY ACT!
WHAT DO YOU DO?
I'M A ONE-MAN BAND!
ONE-MAN BAND?
THAT'S RIGHT, I PLAY THE DRUMS, TRUMPET, CYMBALS, FLUTE, SAXOPHONE AND ACCORDION AT THE SAME TIME
THAT'S AMAZING!
YOU HAVEN'T HEARD ANYTHING YET. I NOT ONLY PLAY ALL THESE INSTRUMENTS AT ONE TIME, BUT I PLAY THEM WITHOUT USING MY HANDS!
YOU PLAY ALL THESE INSTRUMENTS WITHOUT YOUR HANDS? WELL, WHAT DO YOU DO WITH YOUR HANDS THEN?
I HOLD THEM OVER MY EARS--
KAPLOP!
-- THE RACKET I MAKE IS AWFUL!

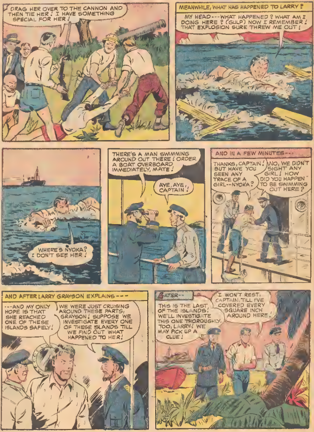
NYOKA the JUNGLE GIRL on AMAZON ISLAND

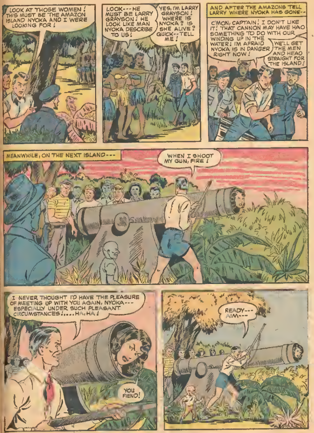
PART III

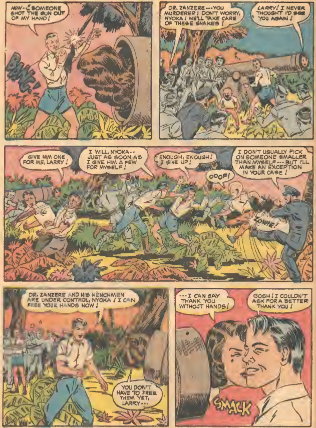
THE HUMAN CANNONBALL

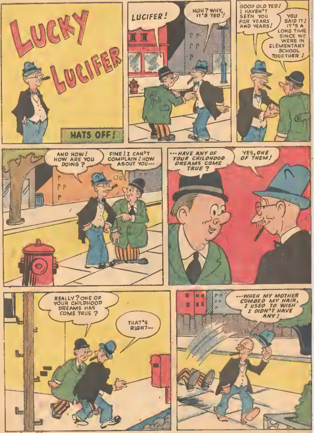

THIS IS MY CHANCE TO GET RID OF THE ONE PERSON WHO HAS FOILED MY PLANS !
WAIT--- WHY SHOULD I GIVE HER SUCH A NICE, QUICK DEATH ? SHE DESERVES A MORE FITTING END THAN THAT FOR ALL THE TROUBLE SHE HAS CAUSED ME !
IT LOOKS AS IF THE PARTY WHO HAS COME TO SPRING A LITTLE SURPRISE IS GOING TO BE THE ONE WHO IS SURPRISED !

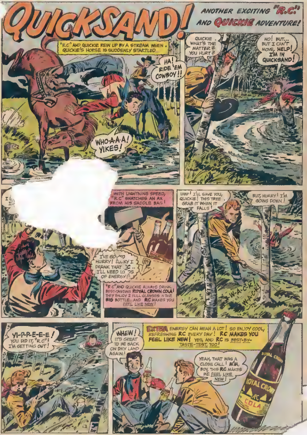

IN A FEW MINUTES---
THERE'S THE CANNON---AND I HEAR VOICES AROUND IT! HMM, THEY AREN'T MEN'S VOICES!
SUDDENLY---
I'LL FIND OUT SOON ENOUGH WHO THEY ARE---HUH!
WHERE DID YOU COME FROM ---(GULP)---THE GNOME! DR. ZANZERE'S ASSISTANT!
YOU'RE VERY GOOD AT IDENTIFYING PEOPLE, NYOKA! RECOGNIZE ME?
DR. ZANZERE!
GRAB HER! BUT BE CAREFUL---I WANT HER TAKEN ALIVE!
THERE ARE TOO MANY OF THEM TO FIGHT! I'LL HAVE TO TRY TO RUN FOR IT!
THE FIRST THING TO DO IS CLEAR A PATH!
WHAM
BUT BEFORE NYOKA CAN MOVE VERY FAR--
I DON'T LIKE ANYONE RUNNING OUT ON ME---ESPECIALLY WHEN I'M NOT THROUGH WITH THEM!
CONK
UGH!


DRAG HER OVER TO THE CANNON AND THEN TIE HER! I HAVE SOMETHING SPECIAL FOR HER!
MEANWHILE, WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO LARRY?
MY HEAD---WHAT HAPPENED? WHAT AM I DOING HERE? (GULP) NOW I REMEMBER! THAT EXPLOSION SURE THREW ME OUT!
WHERE'S NYOKA? I DON'T SEE HER!
THERE'S A MAN SWIMMING AROUND OUT THERE! ORDER A BOAT OVERBOARD IMMEDIATELY, MATE!
AYE, AYE, CAPTAIN!
AND IN A FEW MINUTES---
THANKS, CAPTAIN! BUT HAVE YOU SEEN ANY TRACE OF A GIRL--NYOKA?
NO, WE DIDN'T SIGHT ANY GIRL! HOW DID YOU HAPPEN TO BE SWIMMING OUT HERE?
AND AFTER LARRY GRAYSON EXPLAINS---
---AND MY ONLY HOPE IS THAT SHE REACHED ONE OF THESE ISLANDS SAFELY!
WE WERE JUST CRUISING AROUND THESE PARTS, GRAYSON! SUPPOSE WE INVESTIGATE EVERY ONE OF THESE ISLANDS TILL WE FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO HER!
LATER--
THIS IS THE LAST OF THE ISLANDS! WE'LL INVESTIGATE THIS ONE THOROUGHLY, TOO, LARRY! WE MAY PICK UP A CLUE!
I WON'T REST, CAPTAIN, TILL I'VE COVERED EVERY SQUARE INCH AROUND HERE!


LOOK AT THOSE WOMEN! THIS MUST BE THE AMAZON ISLAND NYOKA AND I WERE LOOKING FOR!
LOOK---HE MUST BE LARRY GRAYSON! HE LOOK LIKE MAN NYOKA DESCRIBE TO US!
YES, I'M LARRY GRAYSON! WHERE IS NYOKA? IS SHE ALIVE? QUICK--TELL ME!
AND AFTER THE AMAZONS TELL LARRY WHERE NYOKA HAS GONE--
C'MON, CAPTAIN! I DON'T LIKE IT! THAT CANNON MAY HAVE HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH OUR WINDING UP IN THE WATER! I'M AFRAID NYOKA IS IN DANGER RIGHT NOW!
WE'LL GET THE MEN AND HEAD STRAIGHT FOR THE ISLAND!
MEANWHILE, ON THE NEXT ISLAND---
WHEN I SHOOT MY GUN, FIRE!
I NEVER THOUGHT I'D HAVE THE PLEASURE OF MEETING UP WITH YOU AGAIN, NYOKA--- ESPECIALLY UNDER SUCH PLEASANT CIRCUMSTANCES!....HA, HA!
YOU FIEND!
READY--- AIM---


HUH--! SOMEONE SHOT THE GUN OUT OF MY HAND!
BANG!
DR. ZANZERE---YOU MURDERER! DON'T WORRY, NYOKA! WE'LL TAKE CARE OF THESE SNAKES!
LARRY! I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE YOU AGAIN!
GIVE HIM ONE FOR ME, LARRY!
I WILL, NYOKA-- JUST AS SOON AS I GIVE HIM A FEW FOR MYSELF!
WHAM
BAM
ENOUGH, ENOUGH! I GIVE UP!
OOOF!
I DON'T USUALLY PICK ON SOMEONE SMALLER THAN MYSELF---BUT I'LL MAKE AN EXCEPTION IN YOUR CASE!
ZOWIE!
DR. ZANZERE AND HIS HENCHMEN ARE UNDER CONTROL, NYOKA! I CAN FREE YOUR HANDS NOW!
YOU DON'T HAVE TO FREE THEM YET, LARRY---
---I CAN SAY THANK YOU WITHOUT HANDS!
GOSH! I COULDN'T ASK FOR A BETTER THANK YOU!
SMACK


LUCKY LUCIFER
HATS OFF!
LUCIFER!
HUH? WHY, IT'S TED!
GOOD OLD TED! I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU FOR YEARS AND YEARS!
YOU SAID IT! IT'S A LONG TIME SINCE WE WERE IN ELEMENTARY SCHOOL TOGETHER!
AND HOW! HOW ARE YOU DOING?
FINE! I CAN'T COMPLAIN! HOW ABOUT YOU---
---HAVE ANY OF YOUR CHILDHOOD DREAMS COME TRUE?
YES, ONE OF THEM!
REALLY? ONE OF YOUR CHILDHOOD DREAMS HAS COME TRUE?
THAT'S RIGHT---
---WHEN MY MOTHER COMBED MY HAIR, I USED TO WISH I DIDN'T HAVE ANY!


QUICKSAND!
ANOTHER EXCITING "R.C." AND QUICKIE ADVENTURE!
"R.C" AND QUICKIE REIN UP BY A STREAM WHEN QUICKIE'S HORSE IS SUDDENLY STARTLED
HA! RIDE 'EM COWBOY!!
WHO-A-A-A! YIKES!
QUICKIE. WHAT'S THE MATTER? YOU HURT?
NO! BUT... BUT I CAN'T MOVE. HELP! I'M IN QUICKSAND!
WITH LIGHTNING SPEED, "R.C" SNATCHES AN AX FROM HIS SADDLE BAG!
I'VE GOT TO HURRY! LUCKY I DRANK THAT RC.. I'LL NEED LOTS OF ENERGY!
"R.C" AND QUICKIE ALWAYS DRINK BEST-TASTING ROYAL CROWN COLA! THEY ENJOY 2 FULL GLASSES IN THE BIG BOTTLE. AND RC MAKES YOU FEEL LIKE NEW!
UMP! I'LL SAVE YOU, QUICKIE! THIS TREE. GRAB IT WHEN IT FALLS!
BUT, HURRY! I'M GOING DOWN!
W-A-C-K! W-A-C-K!
YI-P-P-E-E-E! YOU DID IT, "R.C"! I'M GETTING OUT!
WHEW! IT'S GREAT TO BE BACK ON DRY LAND AGAIN!
EXTRA ENERGY CAN MEAN A LOT! SO ENJOY COOL, REFRESHING RC EVERY DAY! RC MAKES YOU FEEL LIKE NEW! YES, AND RC IS BEST-BY-TASTE-TEST, TOO!
YEAH, THAT WAS A CLOSE CALL! M'M, BOY, THIS RC MAKES ME FEEL LIKE NEW!
ROYAL CROWN
RC
COLA